THE CHARLEROI MAIL

VOL. XVII. NO. 173. CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., TUESDAY, JANUARY 9, 1917. ONE CENT

DIRECTORS OF SAVINGS AND TRUST NAMED

Stockholders Continue Same Officers at Head of Institution

BEST YEAR IS JUST CLOSED

Stockholders of the Charleroi Savingsand Trust company, holding their annual meeting at the banking quarters this morning, heard reports of the best year the institution has ever had, and re-elected the same board of directors for another year.

Those named on the board were: James M. Walton, John H. Moffitt, David M. McCloskey, Esq., R. C. Mountser, Tom P. Sloan, C. R. Peregrine, Nathan Greenberg, C. A. Chalfant, Dr. H. J. Repman ,H. S. Piersol and E. W. Hastings.

Among the stockholders present was John K. Tener, former governor, who presided at the session of the stockholders.

Upon the election of directors and the hearing of reports officers were named for the ensuing year at the organization meeting as follows: President, James M. Walton; first vice president, David M. McCloskey; second vice president, R. C. Mountser; secretary and treasurer, E. W. Hastings; assistant secretary, S. W. Sharpnack; assistant treasurer, E. J. Charles.

This afternoon stockholders of the First National bank are holding their meeting.

MUSICAL AUXILIARY TAKES UP STUDY OF ITALIAN MUSIC

The Musical Auxiliary to the Athene Club was entertained at the Hotel Walfred Monday evening with Misses Mabel Gaut and Elizabeth Steinbaugh as hostesses. The following program taking up the Italian school of music was rendered: Paper, Old and New Schools, Miss Marguerite Whitlatch; piano, Scarlatti, Miss Della Jacobs; story of "Aida" Mrs. C. B. James; song "Ave Maria," Luzzi, Miss Ethel Barth. After the program was rendered a short chorus practice was held. During the social hour refreshments were served by the hostesses.

Body Taken to Bridgeville.

The body of Mrs. Celeste Bertollotti who died Tuesday, was taken to Bridgeville Tuesday for interment. The trip was made by four automobiles.

Notice

"Serv-Us" Pure Food Products can be secured from the following merchants:

Woodward & Parks, Lock No. 4.
H. H. Duvall
P. Pardini.
Paul Ternavsky.
Leon Depassi.
J. Leroy.
Eugene Sance.
E. Demarco.
F. Wanthier.
Watch this list grow. 130-tf—*

AGED MONONGAELA MAN DIES FROM PARALYSIS

Robert Haggerty Born in Flatwoods —Came to Monongahela Valley in 1854—Member Local Church

Robert Haggerty, aged 82 years, one of the oldest residents of the Monongahela region died at his home in Carroll township Monday evening at 8 o'clock from paralysis from which he had suffered a number of days. He was born in Flatwoods March 19, 1835, and was married in March, 1854, moving to Monongahela the same year. He was a stone mason. Two sons, Robert D., and Harry E. and two daughters, Mrs. Margaret Coulter and Mrs. Viola Hanna of Monongahela survive. The funeral will be held Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, with interment in the Monongahela cemetery. Mr. Haggerty was a member of the First Baptist church of Charleroi and the pastor Rev. W. G. Carl will conduct the services.

JUDGE ADVISES BOY BURGLARS

In Sentencing Them to Morganza he Warns Them as to Future Life

AUTOMOBILE THEFTS CHARGED

James Elliott and Gilbert Young, both 18 years of age, two of the young men charged with a series of thefts in and about Washington, were Monday upon their pleas of guilty, committed to the Western Pennsylvania Training school at Morganza. William Elliott, aged about 20 years, a brother of James Elliott, also entered a plea of guilty to his part in these crimes and was committed to the Pennsylvania Reformatory at Huntingdon.

Judge McIlvaine gave to each of the young men some very good advice. He impressed upon them the seriousness of the step that they had taken which if followed up would lead to their everlasting destruction as hardened criminals. The court remarked further that it could have sent them to the penitentiary,but that he deemed it for the best interests of the young men that they be sent to these reform schools, which were not penal institutions, and where they would have a chance to make men of themselves.

Judge McIlvaine referred to the fact that he had been a boy with the grandfather of Gilbert Young down on Pigeon creek and that he could not understand why those boys who had lived in the country had started on such a career. The court explained to them what would be expected of them in the institutions to which they were going. The two committed to Morganza waere taken there Monday, The court suggested that this be done as the quarterly meeting of the board was Monday and at that time boys were received. Judge McIlvaine is on the board.

The boys were charged with taking automobiles belonging to Albert Gray, J. H. Corwin, Percy E. Jones and James L. Brennen; also with taking chickens from H. C. White and auto accessories from J. Reed Wilson. They were also implicated in other robberies.

RECORD PRICE BEING PAID FOR POTATOES

Buying But Pound of Potatoes Will Soon be in Order—Other Products go Aeroplaning—Margin of Profit Drops, Growls Grocer

Buying a pound of potatoes at a time will soon become common practice on the part of the man of ordinary means if the price of the "spuds" continues its skyward flight, which is most likely, according to the dealers. "Spuds" are now selling in Charleroi at 60 cents a peck, with indications pointing to an early advance. This is the high-water mark. In some points in western Pennsylvania the price per peck is 70 cents.

Grocers have been having to pay from $2.00 to $2.35 per bushel for potatoes and the supply is limited at that figure. "The wholesaler makes us pay high prices and to realize a profit we have to charge accordingly, "said one grocer.

Prices of cabbage, apples, onions and numerous other products are out of sight, with difficulty being experienced in obtaining a sufficient supply. Although the prices being paid for produce by the dealers are of a record breaking nature the quality of the produce is frequently not of the best. Especially is this true of cabbage for which the dealers are paying around 7 cents and selling at about 9.

Apples are retailing at 60 cents a peck in some stores, and the consumer able to buy for less is indeed fortunate. Onions are selling at seven cents a pound.

From 7 to 10 cents a pound is being charged for sugar, this being practically the only commodity at present on which there is anything like a reasonable price, as reasonable prices go these days. Twenty-five pound bags are retailing at a general average of about $2. One cent of a drop is anticipated by grocers.

The margin of profit to the retailer on theproduc e is constantly dwindling and it is possible the time will come when the merchants will no longer be able to include such commodities as those mentioned in their stocks, according to one dealer.

FIVE DIVORCES ASKED IN WASHINGTON COUNTY

In the divorce suit of Tillie Zimmerman, of Washington, against Samuel Zimmerman, the testimony was filed Monday. It is the old story of the husband becoming addicted to the drink habit, neglecting his home and abusing his wife and family. They were married Nov. 3, 1894 and she was compelled to leave him on November 12, 1914. She testifies that he treated her kindly for a year after their marriage. He then began drinking and from that on until she withdrew from his home he subjected her to all maner of abuse. She says she worked like a slave to keep the family together, and endured with his abuse, but finally could not stand it any longer. Her health broke down as a result of her husband's treatment. They have seven children.

Harry J. Mancha, of West Pike Run township, has started a divorce suit against Bessie Wilson Mancha. They were married at Welsburg, W. Va., on September 16, 1916. He avers that she made false representations to him and deceived him as to her condition and thus required him to marry her.

Guiseppe Gezza, of Monongahela, seeks separtion from Martina T. Gezza, on the grounds of infidelity. They were married January 26, 1915.

Ida B. Riley of Washington, has filed a divorce action against James Riley. Cruel and barbarous treatment and infidelity are alleged. They were married March 26, 1912 and separated July 3, 1916.

Beda Newstrom of Monongahela, seeks a divorce from Axtel Newstrom on the grounds of cruel and barbarous treatment. They weremarried March 18, 1901. She avers her husband began drinking and since that he has subjected her to all manner of abuse.

Card of Thanks.

We wish in this way to thank the many friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us during the recent illness and death of our father.
Family of John McGinty.
173-t1

STERN LAWS REGULATE USE OF LICENSE TAGS

Automobile owners who have not yet secured their 1917 license will have until the 15th to get the new license plates on their machines. After that nothing can run with the orange license and its black figures of 1916. The automobile law will be strictly enforced this year. All tags must be properly placed on the front and rear of each machine so they can easily be read night or day. At night the auto light must shed a ray of light on the license tags else trouble will follow.

It is claimed that some owners oil the plates so dust collects on them and makes it impossible to read the numbers. This will not be permitted this year. Other owners wash the tags until the paint is almost washed off, making them difficult to read, it is charged. Excuses will not be accepted by the authorities and the owners will be compelled to procure a new set of numbers if the tags become unreadable.

SUFFRAGE WORKERS TO PLAN FOR CONVENTION

State Ruling Makes it Necessary to Hold District Meeting in January —Meeting Tonight to Organize Further, With Mrs. Clerihue.

Organization will be completed and plans mapped out for a January convention tonight when women interested in woman suffrage work meet at the home of Mrs. Fred Clerihue of Washington avenue. The January convention is made necessary by a state ruling and must be a district affair. The executive committee of Charleroi has planned to have speakers from Pittsburg and Washington on the date of the convention. An afternoon meeting and a dinner will be held.

At the meeting tonight Mrs. R. J. Whitehead is to present a paper on "Why We Should Have Suffrage" There will be a discussion of the life of Dr Anna Shaw, and her work will be studied

MEMBERS OF BOARD BUILD SCHOOL UNAIDED IN CARROLL

Valley Inn Structure Burned Week Ago Replaced in Brief Time—No Delays Asking For Bids.

With a record for building that has seldom been equalled in this section the Valley Inn school sessions, in Carrol township was resumed this week in the new building erected on the Richard Irwin property at Baldland.

It will be remembered that three weeks ago the school house at Valley Inn was destroyed by fire. The Cerroll township board at once took steps to rebuild an dinstead of giving the work to a contractor, which would consume time in advertising, the board decided to build it themselves. The work was left to J. D. Gibson and Henry M. Snyder.

These two directors engaged Samuel Keenan to superintend the work and under their watchful eye the building was erected and ready for occupancy Monday.

The building is 26x38 and is built in such a manner that next summer when the foundation is completed the building can be rolled off the present temporary posts upon the new foundation.

ELECTORS VOTE FOR PRESIDENT

Pennsylvania Certification Made for Hughes—Charleroi Man Casts Vote

DEFINITE MILEAGE ALLOWED

Certificates that Pennsylvania's presidential electors had voted their 38 votes for Charles E. Hughes for president and Charles W. Fairbanks for vice president were dispatched from the state capital Monday night for the national capital at Washington and Federal Judge Whitmer at Sunbury by members of the electoral college specially selected as messengers and by mail to Washington, thus concluding the work of the college. The session occupied the greater part of three hours and the procedure of years ago was adopted. The electors were allowed $3 for attending the meeting and three cents a mile. Those coming from northern counties and those from northwest were allowed three days and those from Pittsburg two days. Kerfoot W. Daly of Charleroi was an elector.

BASEBALL PROSPECTS IN MONON VALLEY BRIGHT

Teams Strengthened For Four-Team League—Monessen Men Agree to Enclose Grounds And Put Them in Good Shape.

Baseball is due for a big boom in the Upper Monongahela Valley during the coming 1917 season, as from present apearances there will be a four-club league consisting of the Pittsburg Steel Company, representing Monessen, Pittsburg Steel Products Company representing Charleroi, and Monongahela and Donora teams.

Determined to make it a success and create interest in the undertaking, business men of the different cities have been approached with one result that Monessen business men have decided to enclose Page park and work will startearly in thespring. Additions and alterations are to be made to the grand stand and bleachers and when completed will give Monessen one of the finest and most up-to-date parks in western Pennsylvania. The Products team have leased the Charleroi Athletic park in Charleroi where they intend building an elaborate club house for both the home and visiting teams. Monongahela is to have an open smoker in the very near future at which time the proposition will be put before the business men and arrangements made for entering the league. While no definite action has been made in Donora, the outlook is promising. All in all 1917 should prove a banner year in baseball in the upper Monongahela valley.

This new league promises to revive some of the old interest and rivalry which formerly existed in this valley some years ago. A very classy article of baseball can be expected as the teams reperesenting the above cities have already acquired quite an enviable reputation, and will be much stronger this year.

There will be several meetings in the next few weeks to perfect all plans and get started some time in May."

ROAD BLOCKED; NO ONE TO MOVE IMMENSE ROCK

Question of Whether Township, County or State Should Assume Job

THOROUGHFARE IS DANGEROUS

Who is willing to shoulder responsibility for moving a 20 ton rock, or better still, who is willing to move the thing? These are questions Monessen and Webster people are asking concerning a mountainous like formation obstructing the Webster-Monessen road and endangering the thoroughfare to autoists.

Over a week ago the rock catapulted from the hillside above to the road. It left scarcely enough room for a vehicle to pass, but through some sort of a misunderstanding or because of a misconception as to whose duty it was to move the rock it was left there. Several automobiles have narrowly escaped collision and at least one accident occurred. In this Constable George Stablein of Charleroi and his son were slightly injured. The road was constructed by the township, county and state. George Bowes of Monessen has written to the state highway department at Harrisburg in the hope of ascertaining some way to get the obstruction removed.

Power Goes Off.

Trouble at the Connellsville power house this morning caused the electric power to be shut off nearly an hour.

Don't forget the Maccabee euchre, Jan. 11. 170-t4

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

START THE NEW YEAR WITH A BANK ACCOUNT

You know that it is a matter of financial prudence to have a bank account—in fact, it is essential. You are cordially invited to come in and start an account with us.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
CHARLEROI, PENNA.

4% Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

Depositary for the State of Pennsylvania

Open Saturday Evenings from 8:00 until 9:00 o'clock

Peloubet's Sunday School Notes for 1917

Price $1.00

Might's Book Store

HALLMARK STORE

Perhaps you are one of the lucky persons who won a sweet winsome young lady this winter, if so, have us show you our splendid asosrtment of Rings, Watches, Diamonds, Bracelets, Lockets which make ideal gifts for her—gifts that will last, be fully appreciated and that are rich and beautiful. Both Phones.

JOHN B. SCHAFER, Manufacturi ng Jeweler and Optician.
515 Mc Kean Ave.

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NEGLECT FOR BABIES

The average calf of colt receives more intelligent care than the baby of our own flesh and blood, states Dr. Samuel G. Dixon, state health commissioner, in his weekly talk on health and hygiene. He continues:

Why should this be so in this highly civilized country of ours, where the people are naturally affectionate and kind? In the first place, it is due to the psychological attitude of many of the parents. They seem to take it for granted that anything called by the name of "food" will, if administered in regular three-times-a-day portions, sustain the lives of children satisfactorily.

They don't stop to think that you need something besides a name to make real food. The result of this is that we see every day many little children, stunted in stature and with soft, weak muscles, all because of a want of well-balanced diet. Many of these little ones forinstance.have been fed regularly on bread and mollasses and thus missed entirely fat and albumen. Such children have little or no resistance to disease and often fall victim to tuberculosis.

That is because their parents did not known that a mixed diet is necessary to supply the different parts of the anatomy, and to supply the heat and other elements that are needed to carry on properly the work of the body. But those same people know what their domestic animals need to eat and see that they get it.

Some parents go still further and permit their children to select their own food. There was a time in the remote age of the ancestors of man, when this might have been safe. In those days humans participated to a degree in the animal instinct to avoid [illegible] food. We have completely lost it nowadays, and if we let our children select their own food, we place them at a distinct disadvantage beside the colt or calf already mentioned, for the youngest animal shares its elders' instinct to different fate between the poisonous and non-poisonous products of nature.

Who is going to do anything for the babies? The colt and the calf do not need any help, we have decided; but who will teach the parents a little of the things they should know about their children, and don't?

There is somebody to teach these parents about the colts and calves they own, and even the little pigs, if they don't happen to know. Our national government has undertaken the task and its department of agriculture has a man att he head who sits in the President's cabinet. He has congress appropriate large sums of money to teach farmers how to feed and care for new-born colts, cows, pigs, sheep, chicken, and all the other stock.

But our national government does not seem to have thought about the babies. There is no department of health at Washington, and at cabinet meetings the babies have no representative, though pigs do.

What we need is that more of the composition and values of foodstuffs should be taught in our schools and that a Federal department of health should be established to look after humankind as well as the animals are looked after.

Then we would not see on our farms puny, half-starved children and beautifully developed Jersey, Guernsey and Swiss cows, and Percheron, Clydesdale and Hackney horses in the pink of condition, which has been obtained by following instructions given by the Department of Agriculture of the United States.

PRPARING

Prepare for uncertainty, is the advice of Chairman E. H. Gary of the United States Steel Corporation. After declaring that this country is the richest of all nations and that the foundation for optimism for the long future of the country is solid, he mentions that it is "obviously the better part of wisdom to prepare ourselves so far as practicable for an unfavorable change in the economic situation.

You can depend upon it that Judge Gary knows whereof he talks. He is doing a little in the forecasting business that is a gentle way of telling us that the sooner we prepare for contingencies the better will we be off, for those contingencies will happen. We are to be optimistic, he suggests, but at the same time play safe.

GINGLES' JINGLES

NEAR AT HAND.

In our strong desire for things we haven't got and cannot get, in our eagerness for such as that we often stew and fret; we will ramble from the many things of beauty by our side. While the searchlight on the things within our midst we've not applied. And 'tis not until we've wandered far away from home, sweet home, finding still a land of discontent paranding in our dome, then we start to think it over, and we find there's something wrong, there's a shortage of that happiness we thought would sure be long. And we bow our head in silence and we trail our journey back, and that same dissatisfaction on adown the path we pack—and we pass within the portals of the home we left behind and we've learned a little lesson, we are not so deaf and blind; for the happiness we so desired, right it that home was found—It was there within ourself, to be released did call and learn. Lem H. Gingles

His words are words of wisdom, for the conditions now existing as often has been repeated cannot last. The prosperity of the country, largely war-made, is bound to undergo a change and if we, the people, are caught napping, we will suffer.

BAD YEAR FOR PORK BILLS.

Congress seems to think that the nation will stand for anything in the way of "pork barrel" legislation. But congress is mistaken. It is not a good year for pork. The nation is not so blinded by prosperity that it will fail to see and resent gross extravagance in federal appropriations.

The public buildings bill reported to the house of representatives provides $38,000,000 for federal buildings, of which 90 per cent. have been pronounced unnecessary by the postoffice and treasury departments. The buildings have been cleverly distributed among so many congressional districts that 80 members are directly interested and are expected to vote for the whole grab in order to please their own constituents. If that sordid appeal works as well as it has worked in previous sessions, the measure will pass, remarks the East Liverpool Review.

The country is already committed to enormous expenditures for the national defense. Even with the heavy taxation imposed for the enlargement of the army and navy, there is a deficit in the treasury that is expected to reach $185,000,000 by the end of this fiscal year, and may reach $523,-600,000 next year. There must be special taxes imposed to meet those deficits. And in the face of that fact, it is proposed to vote $120,000 for a postoffice in Nogales, Ariz., with its 3,500 population; a $40,000 postoffice in Hazard, Ky., with its 537 population; an $80,000 postoffice in Bowling Green, Mo., with its 1,585 population, and scores of others almost as extravagant and uncalled for.

Surely congress can't have the nerve to do it. Surely the cities and towns interested are not all so selfish and unpatriotic as to press their claims. If the measure does pass, however, the President may be expected to veto it, as he should.—Beaver Daily Times.

WHAT OTHERS THINK

January is the month when winter, like a gnawing tooth, strikes through rags, drunkeness, want, poverty and misfortune. Do you know a place where you can bring a little warmth and cheeriness, where you can help tide over, with a load of coal, a sack of flour, or a shoulder of meat? If so, do it, and let some one else worry about just how "deserving" the objects of your kindness happen to be?

It is the month when horses suffer with the sleet and snow and chill more than any other month in the year. Will you first tell the man who neglects his beast that he is injuring his own property and causing unecessary suffering then, if he does not heed, warn him of the law? By such interest in one of God's helpless living creatures you will add to the world's sum total of mercy and kindness.

It is the month that teamsters, delivery men and all out door workers dread. Will you remember that next Saturday and send your grocery order in early so the delivery boy won't have to make an extra trip through the cold to your home? You will win his thanks and gratitude if you do.

It is the month when snow falls, and slippery pavements are a snare. Will you clean your own pavement and perhaps save some passerby from being crippled? You will only be doing your duty if you take this precaution.

If you will remember some of these practical suggestions, take others as they occur to you, and apply them amid your daily activities you will prove yourself to be a useful citizen and in a fair way to win the crown of life.—Monessen Friday Evening Call.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

Wish to goodness somebody would tell us if they're still holding the Mexican conference.

* * *

"So the police raided an ante room. How's that?" "Oh, they pinched a bunch of gamblers in the kitchen."

* * *

Betcha!

This life would be a merry jaunt,
From woe we'd all be free,
Were we as honest as we want
All other men to be.
—Luke McLuke.

And all of us would now wear wings,
Like birds that pierce the blue,
If we would only do the things
Our neighbors want us to.
—Nebraska State Journal

And we would sit in places high,
The highest on the earth,
If the old world but had the eye
To recognize our worth.
—Houston Post.

This life would be a Sunday school
Without a thing to jar,
If the people thought us just as good
As we believe we are.
—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

But wouldn't life be dark and sad,
And full of sin and crimes,
If folks were only half as bad
As the foregoing rhymes?

* * *

—Springfield Union.

If a man didn't think himself well qualified for a big job, who would?

Never be sure you have convinced a woman when she admits you're right.

* * *

No Smoking Allowed.

Under the spreading hickory limb,
Wee Willie bent one night;
His father caught him asking Sim,
A boy friend, for a light.

PICKED UP IN PASSING

A Green county young man who recently came to Charleroi to work about the second night here attended a show and rather late in the evening, when most of the people were abed, started home. He was rather uncertain about directions and an hour later was found by a citizen who lives along the street methodically trying his key to doors of all houses along a certain block.

The townsman watched him a moment, and discovering that the young man intended no harm, spoke to him. "You'll get shot," he said, "trying to get in houses like that."

A perplexed look came to the face of the Greene county youth as he turned. "Well," he answered, "I room somewhere along this street and I'm trying to find the door that this key fits."

The blind man walked slowly up behind the well-dressed middle-aged man leaning upon his cane at Fortieth street and Broadway.

"I am blind,' hes aid. "Kill you please guide me just over to the other side?"

"Certainly," said the other, without turning. "take my arm."

They crossed in safety.

"I am grateful to you," said the blind man. "I am all right on the sidewalks, but when it comes to crossing the streets I haven't much confidence."

"It's no trouble," said his guide. "I used to be that way, but now I don't mind it. I am blind, too."

And there began a long chat.—New York Herald.

BELLE VERNON MAN INJURED WHEN STRUCK BY STREET CAR

Harrison Usher of Belle Vernon was struck by the six o'clock car coming toward Charleroi, at Fitzgerald crossing, Dunlevy, Monday while driving a cab for Hancock and Melenyzer, returning from a funeral. His head was cut and he was bruised about the body. Mr. Usher was removed to Belle Vernon by the Hancock and Melenyzer automobile, Mr. Melenyzer who was on the car summoning the machine from Belle Vernon. The wheels were removed from cab and the horses parted from the cab. Horses were frightened and made their escape but were captured by other drivers farther down the road. The horses were not injured.

OLD BOSTON LIGHT

The First Mariners' Beacon to Be Kindled In America.

TWICE BURNED AND REBUILT.

Then It Was Destroyed by the British Revolutionary Naval Forces and Again Rebuilt Through the Efforts of Governor John Hancock.

The first lighthouse of which there is any record was built by Ptolemy II on the island of Pharos, at the entrance to the harbor of Alexandria, Egypt.

Probably the most famous lighthouse of modern times is the Eddystone light, which was one of the first built in Britain and which has been famous because of its dangerous situation and of its having been four times destroyed by the angry waters of the English channel.

Minots Ledge light, at the entrance to Boston harbor, is among the most noteworthy of American lighthouses and shares with Old Boston light the interest of every voyager who enters the tortuous channel to the city of Boston.

Boston light is famous in its way. It was the first lighthouse built in America. It is one of the most important lighthouse stations on the north Atlantic coast. Every sailorman and seagoer knows Boston light. Every school boy and girl has read the many tales of shipwreck in which Boston light figures. It was captured and recaptured several times in the early days of the Revolution.

On the evening of Friday, Sept. 14, 1716, the light was first "kindled," to use the expression of the chronicler of the day.

For some years the shipowners and merchants of Boston agitated the project of establishing a lighthouse at the entrance to the harbor. The general court took the matter up on petition of John George and others. The town officials of Boston also considered the proposition and urged the colonial authorities to make an appropriation to erect a suitable light. At last favorable action was taken by the authorities, and the building of the light on the outer Brewster began.

When the light was ready to put into commission George Worthylake was appointed keeper. He and his wife and daughter were drowned two years later.

Benjamin Franklin wrote a ballad on the drowning of the family. The salary of the first keepers of the light was $250 a year.

On the death of Worthylake Captain John Hayes, a shipmaster, was appointed.

The early lightkeeper had many other duties to perform besides looking after the light. He had to act as pilot for vessels and discharge the duties of health officer of the port. In the case of a vessel being in distress it was his duty to go to its rescue.

In 1720 the lighthouse was burned and rebuilt. Again in 1751 the lighthouse and other buildings were burned and were again rebuilt.

Robert Ball, the keeper who succeeded Captain Hayes, remained until the British fleet sailed from Boston to Halifax during the Revolutionary war. According to the stories at that time, Ball sailed away with the fleet and never returned.

The British wantonly destroyed the harbor property, including the light, before they sailed away when they evacuated Boston. Thus it is that the island on which Boston light stands is the last soil in Massachusetts occupied by British armed forces.

The destruction of the light was a great loss to mariners and the merchants, and shipping interests induced Governor John Hancock to send a special message to the Massachusetts legislature recommending an appropriation for the rebuilding of the light. With commendable promptitude the legislature complied with the request of Governor Hancock, and plans were made for one of the finest and largest lights on the coast. This was in 1780.

The new structure was of stone. Oil lamps furnished the light. Then the government took over the lighthouses and assigned their care and maintenance to the treasury department, under whose jurisdiction they still remain. The island and the light were formally ceded to the United States government in 1790.

The treasury department has always given Boston light a great deal of attention because of its importance and because it is the most widely known landmark to the entrance to the second port in America.

It has been improved and enlarged from time to time, and the accommodations for the keepers and their families are all that could be desired. Despite its age the light station is, for all practical purposes, essentially modern and up to date. It displays an incandescent oil vapor light, giving a white flash of 100,000 candle power every thirty seconds, visible sixteen miles in clear weather, and as an auxiliary aid in foggy weather sounds a powerful first class siren, with a double blast of five seconds each every minute.—Boston Globe.

Some Exception.

"It must be hard to see people scramble for a meal."

"Yes, unless it's eggs."—Baltimore American.

Accept nothing that is unreasonable; discard nothing as unreasonable without proper examination.—Buddha.

THIS WORLD CROWDED?

Why, Lake Champlain, Frozen, Would Easily Hold All Its People.

There are on this globe about 1,500,-000,000 inhabitants. Most of us, who lack the sense of proportion, at the mention of this big number are apt to speak of the "overpopulation" of the world. Yet if we spare a few moments' thought we shall better know what this refers to. There is in my study room a workable globe about fifteen inches in diameter. On that sphere there is marked a little spot about the size of the point of a pencil—at any rate, so small as to make it impossible to write the initials of its name—Lake Champlain—upon it.

Yet whenever Lake Champlain freezes over there is good standing room for every one of all the inhabitants of the earth, and then this lake would be considerably less crowded than some of the busy streets of New York. Indeed, strange as it may sound, every one, young and old, would find about one square yard to stand upon. Nay, more, if the very young and the very old would please to stand aside on the shores of the lake the remainder of the total inhabitants of the world could arrange a skating party where there would be less crowding than is seen on a busy winter day on that skating pond in New York's Central park.

Sketching the picture is like visualizing the great tragedy of the human race—the few people of this earth do not begin to realize their immense opportunities and their unused resources, meanwhile they have the insane feeling that the world is "overpopulated." All our science, our religion, our art have not given us common sense enough to learn how to use them to live comfortably and happily—we, this mere handful of inhabitants on this immense world of ours. Nor does it look as if we were going to get to our senses before many generations to come as long as we keep on muddling and blundering, as long as greed and vanity, lust for power, the main inheritance of the aims and thoughts of the past, together with some of our time honored traditions, keep us in the cold, relentless grip of bygone ages.—From "Renewing the Earth From the Air," by L. H. Baekeland, in Scribner's.

SENSE OF DIRECTION.

A Help In Finding Your Bearings at Night Without a Compass.

An English survivor of the South African war who was often sent on long distance night reconnaissances has worked out a system whereby any one can be right at home in the dark without compass or other instrument to aid the sense of direction. He worked out the exact movement and direction of the largest and most easily distinguished lights in the heavens so that the least scientific eye can recognize these signs by sight, and the whole dome of the heavens becomes a vast compass.

If there were fire balloons or beacons placed in the heavens north, east, south and west it would be easy for any one to go in these directions by simply following the signs. Similarly, if one wished to go, say, a hand's breadth to the right or left of the beacons one could easily do so. The largest stars in the heavens can be depended upon in the same way.

"If you put the front buttons of your coat on the north star or other direction stars," writes this authority, "your right and left breasts give you an angle of 45 degrees from the stars and your shoulders a right angle. Also, it is only a matter of a little practice to be able to measure 15 degrees of horizon with your hand, so you can get any number of degrees to the right or left of your direction stars, and after a little practice it becomes second nature to recogonize the points of the compass at sight, and you acquire the same sense of direction as bushmen, Arabs and people who live far away from civilization."—Popular Science Monthly.

Fasting For Health.

Thousands of years before it was practiced as a religious rite fasting was practiced as a health measure in Egypt, India and China. Contemporary to Cicero was Asclepiades, a Greek physician, who strongly advocated this idea, and 1,000 years after his day Ibn Sina, philosopher and medical sage, argued the virtues of temporary abstinence on the ground that it came easier than constant moderation.

Age and Youth.

W. D. Howells said of old age at one of his Sunday afternoons:

"Age is modester than youth. I've often noticed that when I tell a mother that her daughter is the image of what she was herself at nineteen the mother is delighted, but the daughter looks startled."

Life in the Navy.

"And what do you sailors do?" asked a visitor on one of our battleships.

"Well," responded the jolly tar, "we does what we please until we are told to do something else, and then we does that something else pretty darn quick."—Boston Transcript.

Busy.

"Biggins says a man ought to attend to his own business."

"Yes. But he thinks it's his business to show everybody else how to attend to his business."—Washington Star.

How It Ended.

"Ma and pa had a terrible argument last night."

"How did it end?"

"Ma's going to get a new dress and opera cloak."—Detroit Free Press.

WHAT YOU WANT AND WHERE TO GET IT

GEORGE D. CLARK
Fancy Groceries
Fifth Street and Washington Ave.

The world known line of
W. H. DOUGLAS SHOES
is to be found at
RIVA'S STORE
Shoes to fit feet and pocket-books

Prompt attention given Collections
Automobile, Motorcycle licenses
Both Phones
PAUL R. NUTT
Justice of the Peace
435 McKean Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

BELL-ANS
Absolutely Removes Indigestion. One package proves it. 25c at all druggists.

FOR SALE

6 room house, McKean Ave....$3600
10 room, double house, 6th St...$2600
10 room house, Crest Ave.....$3600
8 room house, McKean Ave....$2100
4 room house, Oakland Ave:..$1900
7 rooms and bath Washington Ave. $2500

I P. HEPLER,
411 Fallowfield Ave.,
Charleroi, Pa

Surprises In War.

In warfare the elements of "surprise" counts for a very great deal.

Troy would not have been captured by the Greeks had it not been for the surprise sprung upon the Trojans by the gigantic wooden horse in which Greek soldiers concealed themselves, stealing out in the nighttime to open the gates of the city to the Greek army.

Pyrrhus would never have gained his victory over the Romans had he not brought his elephants into the field. These gigantic creatures as they plowed their way through the Roman ranks struck terror into the hearts of the soldiers who had never before engaged in a battle in which elephants took part.

Hannibal, the great Carthaginian general, would never have captured one of the chief Alpine passes had he not hit on the happy idea of fastening torches to the horns of 2,000 oxen, lighting the torches when it got dark and driving the beasts toward the Roman camp. Seeing the moving lights, the company guarding the pass thought their comrades were in danger and hastened to their rescue, thus leaving the way clear for Hannibal and his men to get through.—Pearson's.

That Old Sea Serpent.

Major O. Smith, an officer of the Swedish army, describes in Nature a sea serpent which he saw some time ago in the Baltic sea, near Stockholm. "At 2:25 p. m.," he writes, "we suddenly saw a movement of the water like the ripple of a wave less than 300 feet from us. The sea was calm and there was no boat or anything else that could cause such a movement. Looking more attentively, all of us saw very distinctly a head like that of an enormous serpent, larger than that of a man, slightly elongated, surmounting a serpentine body about seventy-five feet long. The creature was undulating, making at least ten distinct curves, and a large part of its posterior region was above the water. We watched this strange creature for more than a minute swimming at a speed of about two knots. I have seen many dolphins and whales, and I know their movements. Those of this sea serpent were very different."

A Way Criminals Have.

What is it that chains a man to the use of his real initials when he relies upon an assumed name to keep him from trouble or the penitentiary?

In their recognition and analysis of this fact the shrewder detectives seem today one jump in advance of the sharpest crooks.

This persistence in writing the telltale initials has been the chief factor in the arrest of many notorious criminals.

"Some obscure mental habit holds them to the familiar characters of their signature," explained a detective. "They seem unable to get away from the letters their hands have been accustomed to form, not even when life and liberty depend on it."

Criminal history is full of testimony to this interesting psychological fact. And it is proving a big factor in running down the kings of crookdom.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Has Seen the Rest of Them.

During President Lincoln's first visit to the Springfield penitentiary an old inmate looking out through the bars remarked:

"Well, Mr. Lincoln, you and I ought to be well posted on prisons. We've seen all there are in the country."

"Why, this is the first I ever visited," replied the chief executive, somewhat astonished.

"Yes," was the reply, "but I've been in all the rest."

Suits, Coats and Dresses
Wonderfully Reduced

The heavy reductions on our Suits, Coats and Dresses proves to be a great drawing card. Have you bought yours yet? Better come in right now and get one of these suits while you can. The coats too are selling fast, so it you wish a good selection we advise an early buy at big reductions.

Womens Suits

12.50, 15.00, 18.50 Values, Clearance Price.....**$9.75**

15.00, 18.00, 20.00 Values, Clearance Price.....**$12.50**

In this lot are some very large sizes, 44-46-48

22.50, 25.00, Values, Clearance Price.....**$16.50**

28.50, 30.00, 32.50 Values, Clearance Price.....**$22.50**

and many of our very finest suits made by the best manufacturers of the very finest materials including all our 35.00, 40.00 and 45.00 suits at similar reductions-

Big Reductions on Ladies & Misses Coats Dresses and Winter Furs

Don't fail to take advantage of this sale most of the winter is yet to come and you will get plenty of wear as well as the greatest bargains ever offered.

J. W. BERRYMAN & SON

"Charleroi's Live Store"

KILL YOUR RATS AND MICE

USE RAT MEAL

Non-Poisonous

H. H. DUVALL, Grocer

313 Fifth st., Charleroi, Pa.

NORTH CHARLEROI

Miss Blanche Donegan of Monessen was the Sunday guest of Mrs. Elmore Houston.

Miss Mollie Seese has returned from a two weeks visit with relatives in Uniontown.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Watson visited friends in California Sunday.

Mrs. Harry Burkhart is visiting friends in Buena Vista, Ohio.

Paul Collins of Connellsville is visiting friends here.

Miss Tillie Collins of Brownsville visited friends here.

Mrs. Charles Brown is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Boulden have returned to their home at Wilmerding after visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Hagerty.

M. Booth spent Sunday with his brother Edward at Brownsville.

Mrs. Robert Herrington, Mrs. G. Jackson and Mrs. J. B. McClure of Donora were recent guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Eyman.

Miss Jane Barret visited friends in Monessen Monday.

Oliver Buffle of Greensboro is visiting at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Thomas McVey.

Mrs. J. O. Watson and Miss Janet Watson were callers in Pittsburg.

Mrs. Clyde Bradley and Mrs. George Dennis were callers in Donora.

George Baker of Woodlawn was visiting with Miss Callie Bell Sunday.

V. G. Richardson was a business caller in Pittsburg Monday.

Mrs. George Dennis visited at the home of her sister, Mrs. James Starr of Brownsville.

Mrs. Hamilton Booth is numbered among the sick.

Mrs. Louis Vaneer and daughter, Miss Rose of Monessen are visiting Mrs. Fred Barret.

Mrs. Lawrence Wilson and children visited relatives in Donora Sunday.

Mrs. C. J. Phillips returned to her home at Uniontown after visiting her son, F. C Philips and her daughter, Mrs. W. J. Foulks.

TRY A CLASSIFIED WANT AD.

CLASSIFIED

WANTED—Hotel clerk. Young man of good character. Apply Irondale Hotel, Donora, Pa. 173-t1

WANTED—Young man for office work, experience not necessary. Write 851 Mail office. 172-t4

WANTED—Work by the day. 848 Mail office. 172-t2p

WANTED—Girl for general housework. 330 Washington avenue. 172tf

WANTED—To buy house of 3 to 6 rooms, price must be reasonable. Write 850 Mail office. 172-tf

FOR RENT—Small store room. Cheap rent. Good location. Apply 426 Fallowfield avenue. 167-tf.

FOR SALE—Three white iron single beds, complete with matresses and springs. Apply M. Wikstrom, Lockview. 171-t3

FOR SALE—Profitable furniture and hardware business in Brownsville. Good reason for selling. Address Frank Magidson, Brownsville, Pa. 172-t3

FOR RENT—7 rooms and store room, $30.00; 5 rooms and bath, $20.00; 3 rooms, $9.00. Union Realty Co., 600 Fallowfield avenue. Both phones. 172-t2

FOR RENT—Eight roomed house, with bath and furnace. Good location. Rent $30 per month. Inquire Charleroi Real Estate Agency. 172-tf

FOR RENT—Garage or stable. Inquire 412 Fallowfield avenue. 173-t6

FOR RENT—Three rooms and bath Inquire 703 Meadow avenue. 173-t3p

FOR RENT—Two or three rooms for light housekeeping. Furnished or unfurnished. Use of bath and laundry. No children. Inquire 846 Mail office. 173-t1

DUNLEVY

Mrs. D. Dupont of North Charleroi and son Frank spent Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Mahan, Sr.

A series of revival meetings was begun at the United Brethern church Sunday evening.

Mrs. Matthew Lynn and daughter Alice spent Monday at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Andrew Condie.

Mrs. John Barrass and children spent Sunday at the home of her father P. Hynes of Gillespie.

RINGGOLD VETERAN FALLS DEAD AT BROWNSVILLE

Another member of the Ringgold calvary and one of West Brownsville's oldest citizens answered "taps" when William Nicholls dropped dead from heart failure at his residence in West Brownsville Sunday at 12:05 o'clock. The aged veteran was one of five brothers who fought in the Civil war on the Federal side.

William Nicholls was born at Scenery Hill, Washington county, September 23, 1835. He was the fifth son of Mr. and Mrs. William Nicholls. His father was a well-to-do farmer. When the call for volunteers for the Civil war was sent out by President Lincoln, William with his four brothers, enlisted in Company B, 22nd regiment of the Ringgold Cavalry, Pennsylvania Volunteers. The brothers and himself served to the end of the war. They returned home after the war and assisted in tilling their father's soil. Only one brother of these survive, Thomas Nicholls, of Jefferson, Greene county.

The deceased was employed as mail carrier and secret dispatch carrier for U. S. Grant. It was while carrying one of these messages he had both legs badly frozen before arriving at the headquarters in Romney, W. Va. Wm. Nicholls married Mandy Wilkens, of West Brownsville, July 3rd, 1859.

After the war he was somewhat crippled by the exposure while in the Union army and lived a retired life from his pension. For the past several weeks, Mr. Nicholls, apparently in the best of health, took a walk daily. Sunday he had just finished a walk and talk with his son-in-law, N. H. Byland of West Brownsville, and he stepped inside his home and was stricken with heart trouble. Before a physician arrived he had breathed his last. Heart failure was given as the cause of death.

The funeral services were held at the late home. Tuesday afternoon at 1 o'clock. Interment was in South Brownsville cemetery.

Besides his wife, Mr. Nicholls is survived by one brother, Thomas Nicholls of Jefferson, Pa., and one sister, Mrs. William Murphy of Uniontown and the following children: Mrs. Joseph Alexander, Mrs. George Wilson and Christopher Nicholls, all of Washington, Mrs. N. G. Byland, of West Brownsville, and John Nicholls, of Merrittstown. There are 30 grand children surviving and 14 great-grand children.

Attar of Roses.

It requires one ton of musk rose petals to distill one pound of pure attar of roses.

Not Idle.

Willie—Dad, what is idle curiosity? Dad—The busiest thing in the world, Willie.

FAME IN A FEW WORDS.

Authors Who Are Now Known Only by a Single Work or Passage.

Philip James Bailey wrote "Festus" when he was twenty-three and lived to be eighty-six without adding appreciably to his early laurels. His "Festus" was compared by enthusiastic admirers to the works of Shakespeare and Goethe. No one reads "Festus" now, but its memory survives in one familiar quotation, a one time favorite for use in autograph albums:

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths,
In feelings, not in figures on a dial.
We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives
Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.

Bailey is very far from being the only author to live in men's minds by virtue of a single line, stanza or passage. It is a narrow margin by which to escape oblivion, but it serves. True it is not the writer himself that is remembered, but as long as some spark from his brain still glimmers he is not totally dead. It may be a line from a song. "Meet me by moonlight alone" and "Don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt?" are repeated as catchwords by thousands who never have heard of Augustus Wade or Thomas Dunn English. Very often, however, the lines that survive are of high literary value.

Theodore O'Hara, soldier of fortune, wrote:

On fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead.

By these four lines he won for himself admission to the eternal camping ground of poetry.

William Knox, a Scotch versifier (1789-1825), owes his fragmentary survival not so much to any great poetic merit in his mortuary couplets as to the indorsement of Abraham Lincoln, who loved to repeat:

Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?
Like a fast flitting meteor, a fast flying cloud,
A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,
He passes from life to rest in the grave.

—Philadelphia Ledger.

SAVAGE DISCIPLINE.

The Way Unruly Indian Boys Were Punished In Former Days.

My grandmother had twelve children, and one uncle undertook to teach me the art of worship. He used to lead me to the sandbanks of the Missouri river, where he would set fire to a pile of driftwood, and then, taking me by the hand, sing sacred songs to the fire and river. In the meantime he threw into them offerings of tobacco, red feathers, and sometimes oak twigs. I never knew the meaning of these offerings. I always felt that some living thing situated both the fire and the river.

Another uncle came to visit us periodically, and every time he came my brother or I suffered at his hands. Sometimes he would rush to the spring, carrying me horizontally under his arm and would plunge my head into the water until I almost suffocated.

His common form of discipline was to let me hang by my hands on the cross poles of the wigwam until my arms ached. My body writhed before I dropped. This uncle seemed to like best to command my older brother to tie my hands and feet with a rope. Then he would order me to resist—an ordeal that would make us both cry. In the winter he would also sometimes roll us in snow naked.

The punishment of Indian children is usually in the hands of some uncle rather than the parents. Our punishments were inflicted generally because we had disobeyed grandmother by failing to get wood at evening, had resisted fasting, had fought some Indian boys or had cried without sufficient cause.—Southern Workmen.

Quinine Not a Preventive.

Dr. E. Halford Ross in a letter to the London Lancet ridicules the attempt to prevent malaria by administering quinine. This cures malaria, but does not prevent it, just as diphtheria is cured with antitoxin, but not prevented. He cites the utter failure of five years of quinine administration to prevent malaria in Egypt and of the marked reduction in the disease that immediately followed the enforcement of anti-mosquito measures.

Public Streets.

Under the Roman-Dutch civil law the title to a public street was in the sovereign, and this rule obtained in New Netherlands until the country now comprising New York city was taken over by the English in 1664.

The English common law, on the other hand, left the title to a public street in the owner of the adjacent land, with only "the right of passage for the king and his people."—New York Times.

On the Fly.

"So you want to know where flies come from, Tommy? Well, the cyclone makes the housefly, the blacksmith makes the firefly, the carpenter makes the sawfly, the driver makes the horsefly, the grocer makes the sandfly, and the boarder makes the butterfly.—Chicago Herald.

For Greasy Woodwork.

Paint or woodwork that has become greasy should be cleaned with a cloth dipped in turpentine. Then wipe with a cloth dipped in water to which a little kerosene has been added.—New York American.

A man does not represent a fraction, but a whole number; he is complete in himself.—Schopenhauer.

STAGECOACH DAYS

Travel Often Spelled Misery Before We Had Railways.

TALE OF A WINTER JOURNEY.

Discomforts and Hardships That Had to Be Endured by the Passengers In an Old Style Trip Across the Allegheny Mountains In 1846.

How traveling is metamorphosed these days, to be sure! Yet some men "fond of handling the ribbons" and some women who "want to see the scene") at their leisure" still regret "the spanking bays and rocking stage coach of the past."

Here is the way the Allegheny mountains were crossed in 1846:

"It was midwinter when we arrived at Wheeling, and as the stagecoach was to start at 5 o'clock in the morning no one thought of going to bed, so we took our way through the frozen streets to secure through tickets to Philadelphia. It was pitch dark and bitter cold—the damp, penetrating weather that reaches the very marrow of our bones.

"The little den, called by courtesy the office, was filled with passengers as damp, cold and ill natured as ourselves. There was a handful of coal burning in a small grate, and around it were grouped the round shouldered, unsympathetic people who were to be our fellow passengers. They glanced at us and closed up all the open space near the fire, as if to say: 'You don't get in here, we can tell you. You have no right to travel in our coach, any way.'

"At one side stood a table and on it was a coffee pot and cups, some sausages frozen stiff and an unattractive loaf of bread, over which presided a tall darky, who leaned against the wall fast asleep. We were told that we could get a good breakfast twenty miles away from Wheeling.

"At the appointed time the heavy old coach came up, and we all clambered in and stowed ourselves away pell mell. A short way from town there was a long hill, up which the horses toiled, so this gave us all time to settle down for a quiet nap. One snore after another announced their success, in a few minutes six out of the nine passengers were oblivious of their misery.

"Not being sleepy, I studied the snorers. A large fat man opposite me had a short, angry snore. He snored so loudly that he woke himself up and glared about him impudently, as though he hoped they wouldn't make that noise again!

"The old lady who was crushing me up in the corner snored deeply and contentedly.

"Some one off in a dark corner had a genial way of joining in as though he snored merely to oblige the passengers; but the grand musician of the company sat opposite me. I never heard anything approaching him either for quality or compass. It was a back action snore that began in a bold agitato movement, suddenly brought up with a jerk and ended with a whistle.

"The whole band was in full play when we stopped with a tremendous jerk, and everybody woke up with oaths or 'Pshaws!' over a bad jolt. The summit gained, there was a sharp crack of the whip, the horses started, and everybody was jerked violently backward. Soon the chorus began again, however, and I joined in till the coach came to a full stop at the table where the horses were to be changed.

"Stiff and sleepy and cramped from sitting so long in one position, the sun now rose and came in at all sorts of places, waking and blinding everybody. What a discontented lot we were! And we all hated each other!

"At last, breakfast—ah, hot coffee, ham and eggs and buckwheat cakes! The meal was not half over before we were a band of brothers. We could not do enough for each other. All was harmony and peace."

Nor was that all, for they drove into a severe mountain storm and intense cold, darkness; the horses fell on the icy roads; the stage rocked wildly in the wind and nearly blew over. Twenty-four hours of this, a driver frozen stiff and assisted down from the box. We do it now in six hours in a comfortable bed, in a warm, well lighted car. Some "modern imps" are mighty good angels.

Our chief loss has been the great cheerful, roaring open fires that people had in those days. The domestic virtues began to decay when people were reduced to sitting around a hole in the wall or a gloomy metal register, without armchairs, stories, songs, grandparents and little children roasting apples or popping corn—friends and strangers dropping in and getting a warm welcome, a place in the circle and what Spaniards call "the love of the fire."—Baltimore News.

Quite a Change.

Twenty-five years ago a young husband's wife went away for a two days' visit. When she returned he met her at the depot and embraced her and kissed her. The other day she returned from a two weeks' visit. He met her and said, while he took a chew of tobacco, "Well, did you have a good time?"—Kansas City Star.

Never let your mirth, jubilation or pleasures dull your sympathy for the sorrow, suffering, sickness or indigence of other people.

BOROUGH FALLS HEIR TO $140 AS RESULT OF GAMBLING RAID

The borough Monday evening fell heir to the sum of $140 and Burgess S. L. Woodward to $28 as the result of non-appearance of 14 men who were arrested early Sunday morning at a location on Meadow avenue between Second and Third street, for gambling. Each of the 14 left a forfeit of $12. When they failed to appear the ordinary amount of $2 was turned over to the burgess for costs and the sum of $140 declared forfeited to the borough.

CHARLEROI YOUNG MAN SENT TO HUNTINGDON REFORMATORY

The defendants before the court at Washington Monday were all young men. Joseph Bilion of Charleroi, was committed to Huntingdon. He was charged with felonious breaking and entry and larceny. He had entered the home of J. Tritelbaum at Charleroi. When arrested he had a revolver on his person. He also had sent a blackmail letter to Mrs. R. C. Mountser, at that place, demanding money. He said he came from Rhode Island to Charleroi.

Bowling

In the opening match game of the season in the Monongahela Valley Duck pin Leaugue, Charleroi defeated Monessen in all three games. The score:

CHARLEROI—			
Kuhn	127	125	155
Osborne	127	147	136
Hess	146	128	131
Piersol	—	95	—
E. Davis	97	—	130
D. Woodward	120	135	123
Totals	617	630	675
MONESSEN—			
Sheppard	156	138	150
Crouse	119	133	122
Casmere	113	107	127
Caprana	137	123	142
Bertleman	84	94	92
	609	595	633

The next match will be bowled Monday, January 15 by Belle Vernon and Charleroi on H. L. Swickey's alleys.

SURPRISE PARTY HELD AS FAREWELL TO MRS RICHARDS

Monday evening at the home of D. F. Worthington on Second street, a surprise party was held by the members of the Ladies Aid Society and Adult Bible class of the Christ Lutheran church in honor to Mrs. M. E. Richards. The affair was planned as a farewell for Mrs. Richards who leaves this week for Wilkinsburg where she will make her home. As a token of remembrance the honor guest was presented with a silk umbrella. Refreshments were served by the women of the aid society.

PERSONALS

Mrs. H. Carnahan of Shady avenue has gone to the Homeopathic hospital at Pittsburg where she will undergo an operation.

Final preparations are being made for the euchre that will be given by the Lady Maccabees Thursday evening.

At Washington Monday a marriage license was granted to Miss Elizabeth Williams and Joseph B. Michener.

E. T. Ellenberger who underwent an operation at the Allegheny General hospital in Pittsburg is improving.

Mrs. A. S. Sickman was a caller in Pittsburg Tuesday.

Joseph Flood has gone to Cleveland where he will visit.

Miss Gwen Treasure was a Pittsburg visitor Tuesday.

C. R. Newcomer was a business caller in Uniontown Tuesday.

S. A. Walton of Doylestown was a in Charleroi Tuesday attending meetings of the stockholders of the Charleroi Savings and Trust company and the First National bank.

John Chalfant and O. S. Chalfant, Esq., of Washington were business callers in Charleroi Tuesday.

Why the Head of a Lion.

A custom there is in most parts of Europe to adorn aqueducts, spouts and cisterns with lions' heads, which, though no illaudable ornament, is of an Egyptian genealogy, who practiced the same under a symbolical illation. For because the sun being in Leo, the flood of Nilus was at the full and water became conveyed into every part, they made the spouts of their aqueducts through the head of a lion.—Sir Thomas Browne, "Vulgar Errors."

CAST INTO OUTER DARKNESS

Book Agent Might Have Escaped Ignominy Had He Been Able to Get in a Word Before.

The snappy, self-confident man who forced his way past a doorrender into the private office of a leading manufacturer, was somewhat taken aback when the personage of importance greeted him affably.

"Glad to see you," said the employer. "How are you today?"

"I am glad to see you, sir."

"Fine day."

"Yes, I understand you employ several hundred men here, and I just dropped in—"

"Exactly, and I am proud of our workmen. They are the—"

"And I just dropped in to—"

"I suppose you wish to see the plant."

"Yes, but I—"

"Come with me."

"You see, I wish to see the men themselves—"

"You wish to see them at work? Well, it is interesting. You know—"

"But, sir—"

"No trouble at all. Just come right on with me."

The employer chatting the while at a rate that brooked no interruption, proudly shoved the visitor through every part of the large plant.

In vain the visitor repeatedly tried to crowd in a remark or two.

After a full half hour had passed, the employer, breathless, but pleased, escorted the visitor into the office again, and waved him into a seat.

The visitor seated himself, then desperately arose again.

"What I came here for," he blurted, "was to ask permission to see your workmen."

"Yes, yes, yes—"

"You see, sir, I am a book agent, and I—"

But his voice was drowned completely by the employer, who opened the door with one hand, pointed significantly with the other, and yelled at the top of his voice:

"Outside."

DESERVES PLACE IN HISTORY

William Billings of Boston Heads the List of American Composers of Music.

America's first composer of any note was William Billings, who was born in Boston, October 7, 1746. In his youth he was a tanner, but a love for music led him to become a teacher of singing and a composer of psalm tunes, which eventually found their way into every church choir of New England and became great favorites with the people.

He published no fewer than six collections of tunes, all founded upon the new school of religious music then coming in vogue in England. Their contrast to the dismal old tunes previously in use naturally gave them an immense popularity; and, in fact, they effected a musical revolution in all the English colonies of America. They were far from being perfect in melody and harmony and would be considered very crude today, but the composer displayed an originality approaching genius, and had he enjoyed the educational advantages open to composers of today his compositions would doubtless have possessed a permanent value.

Seagoing Jitney.

In Los Angeles an electric car met a jitney bus with disastrous results, and among the passengers who were called upon to give testimony was a "jackie" from the monitor Cheyenne. His letter to the claim agent follows:

"I was standing on the starboard forecastle of the car when the gasoline cutter hove in sight off our port bow. We were making 15 knots, and the cutter was coming about the same along another channel. It was clear weather and not much ground swell.

"Our chief engineer blew his siren and reversed his propellers, but he couldn't heave her to in time to keep from ramming her. There wasn't even time to get out the life preservers or sound the emergency call. We smashed in a couple of the little craft's compartments. Her captain stuck to his post. The jitney went down like a submarine.

"I think the cause of the wreck was that the jitney's binnacle light was out."—Electric Railway Journal.

Gained Religion Rapidly.

A little five-year-old East Winthrop, Me., lad went to Sunday school with his sister, some older, and was much impressed with what he heard and saw. He talked considerably about his visit and his remarks were very interesting, he deciding that someone lived in heaven who could do any and all things.

It was soon after that the lad's mother had occasion to call him to her, and he, boylike, replied in the "just-a-minute" manner, remarking that it was going to rain and he wanted to catch some of the rainwater. The lady soon repeated the summons and tiptoed along to see what he was doing, to find him just completing the setting of his dishes and to hear him say in childlike innocence: "All right, Dedus; let 'er rain!"—Kennebec Journal.

Plenty of Privacy Then.

"Is there such a place in this world as an ideal summer resort?"

"Oh, yes," replied the cynical person who hates the society of his fellow man.

"Name it."

"Almost any summer resort in midwinter."

"MR. TURKEY" GOT REPRIEVE

American Woman's Respect for Age Led Her to Forego the Prospective Thanksgiving Feast.

Miss H——, the matron of a girls' mission school on the island of Kusaie, one of the Carolines, relates this story:

She had often told her island charges about the customs of her own native land, and was highly pleased upon receiving an invitation to a Thanksgiving dinner, to be held on a neighboring island and given by one of her graduates, who had proudly specified that roast turkey would be on the bill of fare.

Miss H—— was delighted, and told her pupils so. Whereupon one of them arose and said:

"It gives me great pleasure to think of your coming joy, Miss H——, though it gives me pain, also, to think of losing Mr. Turkey from our midst. I have been accustomed to seeing that turkey on our island for many years, he being the only resident turkey we have there. But if in his ripe old age he is to be eaten, I'm sure, Miss H——, Mr. Turkey would rather be eaten by you than by any other person."

Convinced that his death would be an undesirable sacrifice, Miss H—— sent her hostess word that she preferred seeing Mr. Turkey to eating him.

DIFFERENCES IN CAT FAMILY

Physiological Reason Why Lions, and Others of the Tribe Are Unable to Purr.

A lion, while an acredited member of the cat family, cannot purr, however happy he may be when you stroke him, because the hyoid bone in his throat is loose. He has to roar.

This is one of a number of interesting things discovered about the cat family recently by scientists at the London Zoo. R. I. Pocock, superintendent of the zoo, explains that those felidae or cat family that have an elastic ligament between the ceratohyal and the upper elements of the suspensorium (lion, tiger, leopard, jaguar) roar, but never purr, while all the other species of the felidae, with normally constructed hyoids, purr, but never roar, and among these are the cheetah and puma.

The roars of the jaguar and leopard are like "hoarse, barking coughs, an interval of about one second separating the expiratory efforts," says the observer. They may be easily reproduced or imitated by sawing a piece of thin board with a coarse-toothed saw. The cheetah, however, calls with a decided mew, very much like that of the cat.

When Birds Fight.

Sparrows are proverbially pugnacious. Sometimes a tree will be a sparrow battleground, and for ten minutes it will be as lively as a dog fight.

On one occasion a flock of seagulls, flying inland from the Channel, took possession of a newly sown field. Then a mob of rooks appeared, swooped down and drove the gulls off.

The rooks posted sentries to watch that no invaders should steal in and take spoil, and it was amusing to see these sentries hustling and bustling the gulls who ventured to return.

From time immemorial a pair of carrion crows had held undisputed sway at Gray's Inn, and not a rook put in an appearance until the felling of the oaks on the Chesterfield property at Mayfair. Then the invasion commenced, and the big crows were overmastered by numbers.

Probably the finest fighter in the world, quadruped or biped, is the game-cock. He is a match for anything his size in the world, probably, if he gets a fair field and no favor. He is as quick as a flash of lightning, and his spurs are terrible weapons, quite as effective as a pair of bayonets, and used much more scientifically and forcefully.—Answers.

Correct Heat Records.

Why does a weather bureau thermometer show lower temperatures in hot weather than the thermometer at the corner drug store? asks the Popular Science Monthly. When discrepancies exist, they are due chiefly to the fact that the official thermometer is installed in a wooden cage, where it is open to the air, but screened from both direct sunshine and the heat reflected from surrounding buildings.

Only under such conditions does a thermometer measure accurately the temperature of the air.

A thermometer in the sunshine becomes much hotter than the air around it, and its reading simply tells us how hot the instrument is, not how hot the air is. In large cities the weather bureau thermometer is often installed on the roof of a high building, where the temperatures differ somewhat from those prevailing at the street level. The object sought in this arrangement is to obtain a record of the natural temperature of the locality in general, rather than the artificial temperatures of the city.

Had a Voice in the Matter.

Samuel—Do you think your father would object to my marrying you?

Sally—I couldn't say, Sammy. If he's anything like me, he would."—Dallas News.

No Material Handy.

"Mrs. Comeup, can't you give us just a little resume of your travels?"

"I'm awful sorry, but all our boxes of sooveneers ain't come home yet."

THE LADY AND THE DISHRAG

Woman Does Not Realize to What Depths She Sinks Herself by Using Popular Expression.

When a woman declares that she "feels like a dishrag" she is dragging herself down to the lowest level of still life. We doubt not from the personal appearance of that handy article of domestic utility that if any life existed at all in said rag it could not possibly fall lower or feel meaner. However, woman should never offer herself in comparison with so debased an object for the simple reason that mankind spurns the dishrag most vehemently, and as woman exists solely for man she should not seek to lower herself in his esteem. When a rag takes up its duties in the dishpan it has reached the tag end of abandoned hope, the climax perhaps of a merry life. A dishrag might have been a lovely lady's hose in its palmy days, adorned by a silken garter and surrounded by costly lingerie. But it is not of its past that I speak. It is of its present social standing, its vulgar environment and its utter self-abandonment. 'Tis true that you may feel fatigued to a limp and loppy degree, but never can you feel so utterly wretched and beyond redemption as a dishrag.—Zim, in Cartoons Magazine.

THESE SHOES WEAR 25 YEARS

They Are Made of Grass and Are Still Worn by Natives in Parts of Portugal and Spain.

Esparto shoes, or shoes made of the toughest and strongest of the coarse esparto fibers, are still worn in Iberia and parts of Portugal. There is no shoe made which will outlast them, not excepting leather shoes. Indeed, one pair of esparto shoes has been known to outwear a dozen tanned hide soles. This is due to their faculty of picking up and retaining in their interstices stony particles. As fast as the pebbles are worn out they are replaced automatically by others. Thus a self-soling process is constantly going on. It is not uncommon in some parts of Spain or Portugal to hear the natives boast of wearing a pair of esparto shoes for 25 years or more.

The Versatile Manchurian Farmer.

In the early fall in Manchuria, the natives undergo a sort of magic change from farmer to bandit. It seems something of a psychological somersault—one day a plodding farmer, the next a highwayman. After the tall kaobang, or giant millet, is cut, and escape is not so easy over the bare plains, another clap of the hands and lo, a peaceful farmer once more! It is not only the farmer who plays this exciting game; many another staid member of the community has his little fling. Some even combine their roles, differentiating according to the seasons. With the oriental's disregard for conditions, a man is often a bandit, merchant and magistrate all at once.—Alice Tisdale, in the Atlantic.

Honey in Jewish History.

The numerous references to honey in the Bible are due to its being the common sweetener of the people; and to this day the Jews, who are fine old crusty conservatives, use honey in cooking where other people use sugar. Still, it had a certain distinction, and was used as the symbol of fruitfulness and plenty. When Jeroboam's wife wished to propitiate the prophet she took him ten loaves, two cakes and a cruse of honey. When Jesus reappeared to his disciples they tested his reality by giving him a piece of broiled fish and some honeycomb to eat. As for John the Baptist, it is known to all that his common food consisted of locusts and wild honey.

Didn't Get the Umbrella.

One of Chauncey Mitchell Depew's best stories is the story of the spotted dog which, as a boy, he bought from a local dog dealer. "The next morning it was raining," he says, "and I took the dog out into the woods, but the rain was too much for him. It washed the spots off. I trotted the dog back to the dealer.

"'Look at this animal,' I said. 'The spots have all washed off.'

"Great guns, boy!' he replied, 'there was an umbrella went with that dog. Didn't you get the umbrella?'"

Sixty Millions for Furs.

Milady is spending $60,000,000 a year to gratify her fancy for furs. Practically all furs sold to the women of this country are of American manufacture. Returns to the bureau of the census show that only $3,000,000 worth of furs were imported during the past year. The American fur industry is now represented by 1,241 establishments employing 11,927 wage earners with an annual production worth more than $50,000,000.

On Parnassus.

"What's the matter with Hercules?"

"Eh?"

"Why did he biff the little man?"

"He didn't like his line of talk. Seems the little man is an efficiency expert. He told Hercules he went through a lot of useless motions in performing those twelve labors."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

His Case.

"Everything I have in this world I owe to my wife."

"I'm almost like you, too. Everything I owe in this world my wife bought."

USE OF THE PILLORY

CONTINUED AS A PUNISHMENT IN THIS COUNTRY UNTIL 1837.

Delaware Was the Last State to Abolish It—Barbarous Devices Used Generally for Cheats, Forgers and Perjurers.

It was only 115 years ago that the pillory was used in Boston. The last American victim of this medieval mode of punishment did not suffer in vain, for by his martyrdom he aroused so strong a sentiment against the pillory in Boston that it was abolished. This barbarous device, which had been common in Europe and America for a long period, was not finally abolished in the United States until 1839, and even after that Delaware continued to give legal sanction to its use. The pillory was abolished in 1837.

An instrument similar to the pillory was in use in England in the earliest times, and in numerous instances the victims were killed by being struck with stones.

In England and also in colonial New England the punishment of the pillory was most often inflicted on cheats, forgers and perjurers. It is recorded that the mayor of London, in 1287, "did sharpe correction upon bakers for making bread of light weight; he caused divers of them to be put in the pillory, as also one Agnes Daintie, for selling mingled butter." Quacks and mountebanks, fraudulent coal, corn and cattle dealers, sellers of sham gold rings, users of false measures, soothsayers and fortune tellers, and beggars who made false pretenses were also frequently subjected to punishment by the pillory. At a later period the pillory was used for the punishment of heretics and advanced thinkers, and many men and women of noble lives and high aspirations were subjected to this ignominy.

NEW IDEAS FOUND IN INDIA

Marriage and Family Customs of Ages Are Now Changing Rapidly Because of Education.

I realized that there was a new ideal of wifehood and motherhood in India when I visited Miss Robinson, principal of the Isabella Thoburn college, and she showed me a big packet of letters, says a writer in the World Outlook.

"There is a new world in India,' she said. 'Eight thousand young men are graduating from college every year. These men don't want a mere child, a toy, for a wife; they wish companionship. All these, holding out the package, 'are letters of inquiry of a matrimonial nature. We could arrange for more marriages than we have graduates, and those marriages into the most desirable families. Sometimes it seems as if I were conducting a matrimonial bureau to supply wives for future college professors, judges, deputy collectors and all sorts of influential men.'

That is it! There is a new man as well as a new woman in the Orient, and this man has a new ideal of womanhood and family life. In Bombay I was shown, slightly out from the city, new, separate houses building for Indian young married people who desired to break away from the patriarchal or group family, where the young wife is under the absolute sway of the mother in-law.

In some cases families not Christian are setting up that characteristic Christian institution, the family meal. This alone means a revolution in the position of woman; for by Indian custom the wife, whether of high or low degree, has waited upon her husband standing while he ate, and later has partaken alone, or with the children, of the portion of food he set aside for her.

French Artists Suffer.

It is said that art and artists have been nearly extinguished in France by the war. Without work, without any demand for their paintings, without resources, many artists, it is said, are really suffering extreme indigence. Le Cri de Paris says that the committee of the Brotherhood of Artists is now distributing 1,800 francs a day in bread to needy artists. The president of the society is M. Bonnat, eighty-two years old, who organized and superintends everything. As the receipts of the committee are insufficient for the demands that are made, M. Bonnat, who sold a portrait some time ago for 10,000 francs, turned the entire amount into the fund and this he declared was the first money he had touched since the declaration of war. William A. Coffin president of the American artists committee of 100, New York city, has made a pressing appeal to artists in America for money to relieve the families of French artists, many of whom are fighting at the front.

His Occupation Gone.

Beggar—I 'ate to ask yer for charity, sir, but it's them motors wot 'ave ruined my perfeshun.

Old Gentleman (who hates motors)—Oh, indeed, and how have the motors affected you, my man?

Beggar—Well, yer see, sir I used to 'old the 'osses 'eads outside the Spotted Dragon afore them motor buses was started.—London Punch.

Precaution.

"Is Bliggins a man of broad reading?"

"I don't know. He always finds out what you haven't read and then makes you feel ignorant by discussing it."

WHAT BOY READS IMPORTANT

Youth Should Be Protected From Depraved Associations in Print as Well as in Flesh and Blood.

What a boy reads is as important as anything else about him. You try to protect him from depraved associations of flesh and blood, but pretty often you make little enough effort to protect him from depraved associations in print.

You send him to school in a belief that the stuff he absorbs from printed pages forms his mind; but out of school you may let him absorb stuff from printed pages that is not fit to be in a dog's mind.

Time was when you could tell a wrong book for a boy because it was bound in yellow paper and sold for a dime. Nowadays many wrong books for boys are most respectfully bound in cloth, and they are perfectly moral, in the narrowest sense of that absurd word. They describe how a fourteen-year-old boy, with a discarded set of harness and an old hoopskirt, made a flying machine and sailed around the earth; or with a leaky wash boiler and $2 in cash built a submarine that destroyed the enemy's fleet; how a lad in knee breeches circumvented a gang of desperate criminals and so became president of a railroad at sixteen.

These tales of preposterous juvenile achievement are depraved because they are monstrous lies. They do not stimulate a boy's imagination; they drug it. They do not set his mind usefully at work, but send it off in a weird opium dream. They do not brace or enlarge a boy's mind; they lead it into a vicious, enervating habit of dope-taking. They are a sort of psychological whisky drinking that makes the victim unresponsive to wholesome, natural tonics and begets a flabby craving for the artificial kick.—Saturday Evening Post.

Cracks in Plaster.

When we painted our kitchen, we found a number of cracks in the plastering that had to be filled. A painter told us to use plaster of paris mixed with some of the paint we were using. It does not set as quickly as when mixed with water, and it does better than putty for such work. For mending the cracks in a white ceiling, where the heat had caused the white coating to peel off, we mixed the plaster of paris with turpentine and oil, and were surprised to find how well it covered the unsightly places.—Exchange.

Will Lessen Paper Shortage.

The scarcity of white paper material is causing the most rigid investigation into the use of spruce wood for purposes for which some other material might serve. The United States forest products laboratory at Madison, Wis., has lately been experimenting in using cottonwood as a substitute for spruce, poplar and ash for making butter boxes. Cottonwood, when green, gives off an odor which, it was believed, would be absorbed by the butter. Tests have been made of boxes constructed of thoroughly seasoned cottonwood. Butter packed in them was set away for a week and at the end of that time professional butter graders decided that the butter contained no trace of foreign flavor. The use of cottonwood for food packing will release millions of pounds of wood for paper making each year.

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